

the lard failure of McGeoch, Everingham & Co.

GEORGIA BY WIRE.

THE HAPPENINGS OF THE OUTLYING TOWN NOTED.

Burglary in Lull-A-Townment of Upon Superior Court-Robbing a Turk-Fatal of Dr. McDowell at Barnsville-Fight at Thompson Between Whites and Blacks.

Special to The Constitution.

COLUMBUS, July 23.—The governor has offered a reward of two hundred dollars and the county commissioners three hundred dollars for the murderer of Smith Austin, the negro hackman killed last week. No clue as yet to the murderer.

Augusta, Georgia.

Special to The Constitution.

AUGUSTA, July 23.—The news of the death of Judge Crawford created a feeling of great regret here.

Dr. Lansing Burrows, of Lexington, Ky., has been called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church of this city.

WOUNDED WITH BIRD SHOT. Sunday morning a difficulty occurred near Thomson between some negroes known as the "Shanks boys" and several citizens of Thomson. Two of the negroes were badly wounded with bird shot, and W. O. Harrison was shot in the arm and leg.

Tallahassee, Georgia.

Burglary in Lull-A-Townment of Upon Superior Court-Robbing a Turk-Fatal of Dr. McDowell at Barnsville-Fight at Thompson Between Whites and Blacks.

Special to The Constitution.

TALLAHASSEE, July 23.—The residence of C. W. Asbury, at Lull, was burglarized on Saturday night. A fine suit of clothing was stolen. The thief started off with the silverware, but when he found Mrs. Asbury's initials on it left it on a bed.

General Woods reached Clarksville, his summer residence, to-day. Lieutenant Governor Robinson, of Franklin, N. C., spent last night at Tallahassee. Governor J. S. Boynton and wife, and about twenty-five members of the legislature, spent Sunday at Tallahassee.

Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Special to The Constitution.

CHATTANOOGA, July 23.—The second murder in this city within a week occurred this evening. A quarrel arose between Jno. Allen and Roland Harlan. Harlan threatened to spit in his face. Michael Butler came in and tried to take Harlan away, but that seemed to further enrage Harlan, who made a dash at Allen. Allen quickly drew his pistol and fired. Harlan seized Butler and pushed him between himself and Allen. The second shot from Allen's pistol struck Butler in the left breast. Two other shots took effect on Harlan, one in his head and the other in his arm. When Butler found he was shot he jerked away from Harlan, passed out through a back door and fell dead in the yard.

Rome, Georgia.

LIVELY SHOOTING. Special to The Constitution.

ROME, July 23.—This afternoon John Foster, son of Representative Foster, and a merchant at Thomas's mill, twelve miles from Rome, got into a fight with three men, and one of them named Gentry, shot Foster in the head. After shooting him they rushed upon the wounded man and were beating him, but Foster got out of their clutches and shot at them twice as they ran away. It is not known whether the ball penetrated the skull or made merely a scalp wound. Dr. G. W. Holmes has gone out to attend him. The cause of the difficulty is not obtainable yet. Manager Adkins, since the telegraphers strike, is left to do all the Rome work alone. He is having tough times but serves his company faithfully.

Athens, Georgia.

A NEIGHBORHOOD BARBECUE. Special to The Constitution.

ATHENS, July 23.—There will be a neighborhood barbecue at R. L. Pittman's mill Saturday, 28th.

There were more than four hundred guests at Tallahassee yesterday.

Mr. Smith sent a guard for the negro arrested at Lexington, supposed to be only his escaped convict, but he was not the man wanted. The prisoner was released.

NIGHT BLOOMING CEREBUS.

Mrs. Charles Stoddard, of the remaining cereus flowered Friday evening with a profusion of beautiful blooms.

The delegates of the Good Templars are coming in rapidly. A number will be here.

Mr. Sid Hughes, supposed to be a fugitive, Mrs. S. E. Rucker and Miss Georgia McAlpin will visit Atlanta during the week.

Thomaston, Georgia.

UPON COURT. Special to The Constitution.

THOMASTON, July 23.—Upon superior court adjourned on Saturday last. All business before the court at this time having been disposed with by court officers. The court will not be in session through the present week as was thought by some. On Friday last an ex-reverend of the colored persuasion was before the court charged with stealing a bushel of peas. He was tried and convicted. Judge Stewart remarked on the bench that it would require many prayers to get forgiveness for such a crime as the colored brother had committed. His next preaching, if he ever does any, will be in the changing, having been assigned said mission by the judge of said county.

The telegraph operators in the office are all at work. The strike over the country did not reach this place.

Two car loads of fine melons have been sold here this season, which were shipped from southwest Georgia by the truckers.

Rome, Georgia.

ROBBING A TURK. Special to The Constitution.

ROME, July 23.—Unless a great many people will remember the Turk and his money who traveled through this section a month ago with a performing bear. They went down into St. Clair county, Ala., last week and fell among thieves. Some one used out a warrant against the man for using obscene words, and he was placed in charge of a man named Sprewell, who started with him to Asheville. When they had gone some distance, Sprewell told Turk that if he would pay him \$50 he could go free. The Turk agreed to this and pulled out a roll of money and paid the sum. Sprewell seeing that the man had more money, carried him a short distance further to a thicket, loaded his gun and stepping behind the ignorant man, shot him twice in the head with a pistol. The man fell to the ground, and Sprewell supposing him dead, robbed him of \$400. It transpired that both the shots made only scalp wounds and when the man regained consciousness, he found his way back to his wife and bear, where he reported the outrage. At last accounts Sprewell had not been arrested.

Barnsville, Georgia.

FURNACE OF DR. McDOWELL. Special to The Constitution.

BARNSVILLE, July 23.—To-day Barnsville is in mourning. Every business house is closed till 12 o'clock and drapery hangs from every door. Dr. Geo. M. McDowell is dead. His funeral will be preached this morning, and he will be buried in the Methodist cemetery. The hearts of our people are full. Dr. McDowell's death is a calamity. No man was more beloved by a people than was Dr. McDowell by the people of Barnsville and vicinity. For twenty years or more he has served the people of Barnsville and vicinity as physician. In winter's cold and summer's heat he has gone from house to house administering to the wants of the sick. To send for Dr. McDowell was the first thought of every body when sickness came. Hundreds, res-

cued from the grave by the services of this good man, live to-day to bless his memory. Dr. McDowell would get up at twelve o'clock of the coldest night in winter and ride through rain and sleet to alleviate the sufferings of the poorest of human beings, from whom he knew he could get no pay.

He died in his 49th year. At about 27 years old he entered the Confederate army as captain of the Barnsville Blues. His ability as a surgeon being known, he was frequently taken from his command and pressed into duty as surgeon. He was a brave military commander and was published in the press in that line, but he was finally induced by General Bate to give up his command and accept the position of chief surgeon of Bate's division, a place he held till near the close of the war when he was promoted to medical director of the western army. Many are the soldiers, scattered throughout the land, who can recall the kind services of Dr. McDowell in the hospitals of the confederacy. After the war he returned to Barnsville and resumed the practice of his profession. He was eminent in his profession. He was a number of times president of the middle Georgia medical society. He was, several years ago, professor in one of the medical colleges of the state, and the demand of his people for his services, compelled him to resign. He has had frequent opportunities to go to cities and enter the practice, but he would not leave the people of this grand man. He leaves a wife and five children. He was a member of the Knights of Honor, Royal Arcanum and A. O. U. W., which secures to his family about \$7,000.00. Peace to his dust.

THE COTTON WORM.

Its Unquestionable Presence in Damaging Numbers in the Cotton.

From the Selma Times. For a week past reports have been coming into the city of the appearance of the cotton caterpillar in various localities in the county. Numbers of orders for poison have been received, but they have generally been understood to be from farmers who anticipated trouble and were acting with due precaution. Farmers who have visited the city have generally been skeptical on the probability of damage to the crop, and have said that they heard more of worms in town than in the country.

But yesterday the reports became more positive and alarming. Many orders came in from various directions for poison and for poisoning appliances. Early in the forenoon Mr. George O. Baker, the most successful caterpillar expert in this vicinity, if not in the state, was interviewed on the worm question. He emphatically announced that unless favored with dry weather his efforts at poisoning would fail and his cotton would be lost. He said that he had seen the caterpillar in the most threatening portions of his crop, the first having been put on only last Friday. This advanced condition of affairs was not unexpected, and, therefore, the afternoon we drove out to his plantation and made an examination.

The discoveries made there more than justified his statements and disclosed an ominous situation. The peculiar odor always accompanying the operations of the caterpillar was very noticeable and the frazzled condition of the upper part of the acres of the cotton as seen in the light of the declining sun was readily perceived. Getting out of the buggy in the company of Mr. James W. Moore, himself a practical farmer, a careful examination of parts of several rows were made. Without the least exaggeration scores of the caterpillars were found on each stalk, and in places they were found in a riddled condition. Stalks with a half dozen worms webbed up were the rule rather than the exception. A fresh coat of poison had evidently just been applied, and many dead and dying caterpillars were seen.

This state of affairs was observed over acres of what is to the eye as fine an appearing crop as can be seen in the state. But a closer examination reveals another and most unfavorable feature of the crop's condition. Stalks after stalk were bent over and scrutinized. In not a single instance was there over three bolts, from one-half to two-thirds grown, on a stalk, while usually there was only one. The drought too has stopped the growth of the plant, and the blooms are almost altogether on the very top of it. It is badly wilted and there is marked shedding going on. Altogether the situation is very gloomy, and it is not without reason that the picture in the least. To summarize, the crop is three weeks later than last year, a drought has stopped its growth, the caterpillar is present in alarming numbers two weeks earlier than formerly.

As is well known, Mr. Baker has always succeeded in cotton raising, having never lost a crop by the ravages of the caterpillar. He has always succeeded in poisoning perfectly, saving his crops while his neighbors' were ruined. Last year he made 150 bales on 150 acres of land that ten years ago was almost a sand desert which produced not one bale to ten acres. His yield was larger than that of Georgia, his fertilizer account was smaller and his profit greater. His plan of poisoning, therefore, should receive due weight, and though we have given it for two seasons past we now repeat it, hoping that it may assist some of our farmers at least in undertaking to save their prospective cotton crops. Poisoning can be successfully carried on at a profit, and we hope the conviction of this truth will be so forcible that it will be generally prosecuted at the earliest reading of this article by every farmer in the black belt.

The poison used on the Baker farm is made by the following recipe: To one barrel of the commonest flour add ten pounds of green, ten pounds of dextrine and ten pounds of powdered rosin. These ingredients must be carefully and thoroughly cleared of lumps and mixed at the house before being put in the barrel. Mr. Baker uses no liquid but sifts the above powder dry upon the very top of the cotton through tin vessels with perforated bottoms. He does not deem it essential to get the material over the whole stalk, but merely upon the tender leaves of the top and at the end of the limbs of the plant. On these portions altogether appear the earlier crops of the pest, the killing of which alone can save the crop.

The cost of this mixture is as follows: Worm flour per barrel \$3.50, Paris green per pound 25 cents, dextrine per pound 15 cents, rosin per barrel \$3. The above recipe makes the above figure, costs about \$4. On the average cotton of the country the barrel and a half will go over at least four acres, putting it as above detailed on the top of the cotton. He used 55 barrels altogether last year, his 165 acres and poisoned some portions twice. That amount of poison cost about \$320, and the expense of labor in application did not swell the outlay to over \$500. He is sure that it soiled 25 per cent of his crop for his cotton made on until frost, while that in neighboring fields was riddled six weeks before-hand.

It is not absurd in the light of such an experience to ask if poisoning pays? Unquestionably it does pay, and if it is not practiced in this section, with its backward, embryonic crop this year, there will be the shortest yield known in years. A good corn harvest is almost assured, and if the cotton is saved the comparatively light debts of the year, our country, our future prosperity will be an absolute certainty. Our people's present fate is practically in their own hands. Will they work it out as they can?

A CURIOSITY STORY.

Reynolds, the Bigamist, and Andrews the Clerk—Two Strange Letters.

A copy of the Lexington Dispatch, published at Lexington, S. C., was received at this office last week containing a marked article, headed "W. J. Reynolds the Bigamist," which we publish below. The man W. J. Reynolds, to whom the article refers, is personally known to us, and we have never seen him until very recently. We learn,

however, from most reliable sources that up to two years ago his character and standing were irreproachable. He has been known for years in the county by the name of Joel P. Reynolds, whom we have known for years. Both of these gentlemen are men of high standing and are numbered among the most substantial and reliable citizens of this county. The following is the substance of the article, which explains itself:

In the spring of 1881 one W. J. Reynolds, ostensibly from Georgia came to this place and employed his time in selling cotton in the county. He was known to several of the residents of this section. He represented himself as a single man and engaging the affections of Miss Fannie Kizer, daughter of Mr. G. W. Kizer, one of our good citizens, was married to her in September of that year. He returned at irregular intervals and leaving her under the impression that his business called him to other parts of this state and Georgia. Reynolds was published in the Lexington Dispatch, at Sparta, Hancock county, Ga., of June 10th, was received at this office with a marked card under signature of J. T. Andrews, clerk superior court Hancock county, which was published in the Lexington Dispatch. The card was published in the Dispatch in full on the 20th June. On the publication of this card Reynolds left here promising Mr. Kizer and his friends to return with him. He was not the man referred to. He has never returned, but a letter was received from him in which he acknowledges that he was married in Georgia to Fannie Kizer. Since then the following two letters, the last explaining and contradicting the first, were received by us. It is presumed that the first was given to Reynolds by Andrews and mailed to the Lexington Dispatch. Reynolds is both in the same handwriting and signed officially as below, with "Hancock Superior Court" seal on them. They not only identify Reynolds as a bigamist, but show the double dealing of J. T. Andrews.

SPARTA, Ga., June 28, 1883.—Editor Lexington Dispatch: I have been informed that you copied an exposition of the character of one W. J. Reynolds, who was married in Georgia to Fannie Kizer. I have since learned that there is one W. J. Reynolds in your county, who probably went from the vicinity of Milledgeville and married in your county. I take pleasure in stating that Reynolds is not the man to whom I have referred at all. I hope you will, in justice to Mr. Reynolds, publish this card and request the papers of your state which copied the first letter to copy this. Respectfully, J. T. ANDREWS, Clerk Superior Court Hancock County, Ga.

CLERK SUPERIOR COURT H. C. SPARTA, Ga., June 28, 1883.—Editor Lexington Dispatch—Dear Sir: The man W. J. Reynolds, who, in September 1881, married a lady from this county, and who was married in Georgia to Fannie Kizer, came to me to-day in great distress about his trouble he has gotten into, and begged me to fix up another card, which he thinks will at least settle matters so as to enable him to go to his home and resume his business there. The card was written and signed up when I was very busy (our court being in session) and after reflection I have decided to write you and request you not to publish the card, but to give it to the Lexington Dispatch. I have since learned that there is one W. J. Reynolds in your county, who probably went from the vicinity of Milledgeville and married in your county. I take pleasure in stating that Reynolds is not the man to whom I have referred at all. I hope you will, in justice to Mr. Reynolds, publish this card and request the papers of your state which copied the first letter to copy this. Respectfully, J. T. ANDREWS, Clerk S. C. H. C.

An Interesting, Solemn and Impressive Scene From the Wagoner's Funeral Services of the late Mr. William A. Wright, last week, a very interesting, solemn and impressive scene was witnessed at the residence, by the members of the family and a few neighbors, who happened to be present. It was well known to Mrs. Wright's friends that she anxiously wished for the baptism of her two youngest children, according to the rites of her church, the Protestant Episcopal. For a long time previous to her death, and it was only delayed in consequence of the absence of a minister of that denomination. Upon her death the Rev. Mr. Lucas, of Brunswick, kindly responded to the request to come up and perform the last sad rites, and about noon, on Thursday, while the pale, placid corpse of the mother lay in her coffin, ready for interment, a table was placed near the head of the casket, and in the presence of the family and a few friends, the two little boys, Alexander Patterson, aged five years, and Vincent Starr, aged fifteen months, were solemnly baptized in the holy name of God in accordance with the ordinances of the Protestant Episcopal church. If in the mysterious providence of God that mother's spirit was permitted to witness that scene, what must have been her joy and her peace in the spirit land! It was a scene that will long be remembered by the few who were present.

Another Strong Indorsement.

C. B. GIBSON.

Anytical Chemist for the Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons, gives his opinion of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

CHICAGO, March 31, 1883. Messrs. STEELE & PRICE, Gentlemen—After the examination of many samples of baking powder, which I purchased in the open market, I find Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder to be a superior article, free from any adulterant or deleterious chemical, such as soda, alum, etc. I find it to be composed of articles of a superior quality, combined in such proportions as to render the greatest volume of carbonic acid gas, which shows it to be a perfect powder, based on scientific formulae. I find it to contain no ammonia or other deleterious products of animal and vegetable decomposition, and which I would consider unhealthful, inasmuch as it is absorbed by the dough to a certain extent. In baking powder, in fact, by my examination and experiments, I am led to believe "Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder" to be a superior article, and one for efficiency and healthfulness I would not hesitate to recommend. Respectfully, C. B. GIBSON, Anytical Chemist, College of Physicians and Surgeons.

A New York restaurant advertises "hare soup." Wonder if it's any relation to the hair butter?

We refer our readers to the advertisement of the old United States Life Insurance Company in the New York Herald. The company is managed by Mr. F. B. Shepard, the state manager, will make Atlanta his future home, and we extend him an earnest welcome and best wishes for the prompt, liberal patronage of our people.

The prince of Wales is becoming a great patron of music. He has joined the Park Band society.

Smith's Extract of May Flower saved me from the doctor's knife, by removing a stone from the bladder. F. L. MORTON.

Why grease yourself with oils when you have both a cleanly and effective remedy in Hamburg Balm? It cures all kinds of sprains, swollen joints, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. Sold by Hutchison & Bro.

Emma Abbott has the doors and windows of her room hung with blankets to keep out draughts.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Kills 'em Bats." The thought is the first faculty of man: to express it one of his first desires: to spread it his dearest rivulet.

Who Doubts a Statement Made by Gen. Erwin Beauregard and Early Over Their Own Signatures?

It is easy to carp at success and accuse of dishonesty those whose moral characters for integrity, veracity and honesty are as well known as the driven snow. Now, in reply to some cavillers, as attested by motives easily seen through, General G. Erwin Beauregard and General J. A. Early, of Virginia, reaffirm and publish to the whole world, over their own autographic signatures, that they in person managed and controlled the monthly and semi-monthly drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery, and the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and good faith toward all parties.

Publishers' Notice.

The pamphlet decisions of the supreme court of Georgia for February term, 1883, is now ready. For sale at the business office of THE CONSTITUTION. Parties who are ordered will receive the copy ordered by mail.

GEORGIA GOSSIP.

SHORT TALKS WITH THE SCRIBES OF THE COUNTY PRESS.

Fire and Burglary—Sale of a Gold Mine—The Cedar-town Cotton Factory—A Child Murderer—Arrested Robber on the Train—A Pike County Threshing—Breaking Jail.

The store house of Colonel W. M. Hardwick, a Hardwickburg, Henry county, Ala., was burglarized on the night of the 21st instant, and one hundred and thirty dollars in money stolen, as well as a considerable quantity of goods.

A gold mine has been discovered on the land of Mr. John B. Gravit, seven miles east of Cumming, Ga., says the Clarion, Dr. Stephenson, of Gainesville, discovered and tested a vein of this land, but for some reason not known nothing was done about it. Recently more testing and panning have been done, and the output and the results were of a character that some gentlemen in Gainesville closed a trade last Saturday night with Mr. Gravit, paying him \$15,000 for the property. They will proceed at once to put up machinery and place the mine in No. 1 working order.

Mr. A. McNulty has withdrawn from the Savannah Times, leaving Mr. B. H. Richardson sole proprietor.

Mr. J. W. Sutton, of Fort Gaines owns a cow which will give birth to two calves last week. J. Army Knox, the funnyman and duelist of the Texas Sittings, was once a dry goods clerk in Augusta.

Crops are suffering in Washington county. The Midsummer Fair of the Decatur county fair association is indefinitely postponed.

Dr. Fort Gaines Tribune threatens to publish an original story, in which several local characters will figure.

Gainesville Eagle: A man lives a few miles above Athens who eats in one county, sleeps in another, and when sitting in a chair in a third, has built his life in a fourth. He lives where four counties come, and is as independent of legal aid as a little cow.

Henry Portage, colored, who whipped his little ten year old daughter to death in schley county last year, made his escape, was picked up last week in Chatahoochee county by Sheriff Harp, and will be carried to Ellaville.

The new cotton factory company of Cedar town has closed a board of directors as follows: T. M. Paine, R. H. Wheeler, W. F. Hall, G. W. Lindsey, J. E. Houser, R. W. Everett, D. N. Hampton, Jerry Isbell, J. R. Barbers. The directors met and elected permanent officers, as follows: President, T. M. Paine; secretary and treasurer, J. E. Houser.

The tax receiver of Hart county gives the following statement of the increase of taxable property in that county for 1883: Increase of whites, \$87,972; of colored, \$7,450; total, \$95,422.

Through the instrumentality of Hon. J. E. Dart the Brunswick Riflemen have secured twenty-five additional rifles and four thousand cartridges.

Mr. J. M. Wood arrived in Washington from North Carolina last Saturday. While returning he lost \$25 in money on the train between Columbia and Augusta.

Barnesville Gazette: A week or so ago we mentioned the fact that Mr. A. J. Harper, of the eighth district of this county has threshed forty-five bushels of wheat from three bushels sown. This item was pretty generally copied by our exchanges. It gives us pleasure to note a larger yield per bushel sown than that of Mr. Harper. Mr. J. A. Bishop and Mr. R. L. Cooper, of the same district, came into our office on Tuesday last and bore testimony that Mr. Harper was pretty good on wheat. They said that though each of them were entitled to a blue ribbon before him, "How about it, then," we asked, "Well," said Mr. Bishop, "I threshed out 500 bushels from a sowing of three and my neighbor, Mr. Cooper, threshed 415 from a sowing of two." Now don't that beat it? We assured him it did and we give their yields with an assured satisfaction that no other mill district in the state has ever made a yield of more than three bushels from one bushel sown.

Columbus News: There was a bangle proving ground in Bainbridge, and two negroes were made to burglarize residences during the past week. One of the burglars, the residence of Mr. Dick Young and attempted to enter a window. Mr. Young heard the noise and turned loose a load of lead, which was singularly accurate, and also escaped. Mr. W. H. Young's residence was also visited, and a member of the family saw the sound of peeping in at the window, and frightened him away.

Gainesville: The directors seem to be in bad odor throughout the state. Sparta Sunbeam: On Wednesday morning while Mr. T. A. Stewart, the jailer, was tending to his duties in the jail, he was asked by John Moreland, a negro prisoner in one of the cells, to make him a favor for him. As such a request was common Mr. Stewart thought nothing of it, and taking out his knife to insert his hand through the bars of the cell, he was surprised to find the prisoner without opening his cell door. The prisoner did so and the jailer proceeded to turn his back upon him. As he was about to grasp Mr. Stewart by the shoulder with the evident intention to gain possession of the knife and stab him, the jailer, however, was not to be intimidated, but jumping back he made a rake at the prisoner with the knife, and at the same time covered him with a self-cocking pistol. The negro is a desperate character, and he was confined in jail on a charge of arson and robbery, and has frequently made threats to the other prisoners that if an opportunity afforded he would escape by killing the jailer.

Antonia Messenger, in the Westons, we have seen crops in Morgan, Green, Oglethorpe, Clark, Tallapoosa, Warren, Hancock and Baldwin. In all of these counties the crops are better than in the cotton which is small, is beginning to show the effects of the drought. Futman has better crops than these, but in Futman the dry weather has left its mark. Mr. Miller, of Morgan, tells us that all of that county is not like what is seen along the road, and we hope his is not. We would desire very much for our existence to depend upon the future of crops about Madison. The crops in this county are seriously damaged. Drought is the cause.

Union Republican: Friday morning while a number of workmen, who were employed on Ed Littleton's house, a few miles from here, were just going to work, the scaffold fell, carrying down three or four hands with it. Bob Gresham, a well known Thompson's Creek section master of the southern railroad, had his left thigh broken, and George Pinkham, colored, had a hand broken and a side driven through it. Dr. Thomas Smith and J. B. Hinkle were called in to attend the sufferers.

Sparta Sunbeam: A negro woman living on Mr. J. E. Medlock's place near Jewell's Gap, was burned to death on last Sunday night by the explosion of a kerosene lamp which she was trying to refill with oil while lighted. She did not live more than three minutes after the explosion. Fragments of the lamp were scattered all over the house and a large quantity of the oil was on the floor which struck so as to did not ignite.

Not a drink, not sold in barrooms, but a reliable, non-alcoholic tonic, medicine, useful at all times, and in all seasons, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The late duke of Marlborough gave a large dinner party almost on the eve of his death.

The Folly of Follies.

Many persons are accustomed to disregard all slight symptoms of disease, saying, "Let it go as it comes." But when one feels the symptoms of Kidney Disease—such as pain in the back and loins, palpitation, urinary derangement, etc.—to neglect them is the folly of follies. Kidney, bladder, liver and urinary complaints are always liable to end fatally if neglected. The true cure for them is Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine. There is no symptom or form of kidney disease that Hunt's Remedy is not master of.

An unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

Premature Loss of the Hair May be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COGNAC.

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extract is consists in their perfect purity and strength.

If wrinkles must be written upon our brows, let them not be written upon our hearts.

Piles are frequently treated by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some disease of the kidney or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc.—a moisture, like perspiration, protruding a very disagreeable itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed, is a very common attendant.

Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, and enacting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the disease has become permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Morton & Co., No. 12 Peachtree street, opposite National Hotel, Sharp Bros, and Dr. A. J. Pinson.

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TIME CONQUERED.

BUSINESS RECORD OF BOTH HOUSES OF THE ASSEMBLY.

THE CONSTITUTION, PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY. ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month or \$5 for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JULY 24, 1883.

INDICATIONS for the South Atlantic states, fair weather, south winds, stationary barometer, stationary temperature in southern portion, stationary or slight fall in northern portion.

McGROGAN has settled up his scores at fifty cents on the dollar, to meet which he distributed over seven hundred thousand dollars. It is poor lard which does not make some kind of a settlement.

Reports from many points of western Georgia and Alabama report the presence of the caterpillar in large numbers. In Sumter, Houston and adjoining counties the damage seems to be particularly great.

SOME curious stories are told of the unfinished messages as they read when the striking operators left their seats. One in New York read: "Aunt has just died. In her will, you are left." And here the dazed relative had to stay until the manager took the key and finished the sentence.

The cholera has undoubtedly found a lodgment in London, whither it found its way on an English trading vessel. The action of the state department in instituting an inspection on the other side of the Atlantic will be approved. The inspection should be thorough and vigorous.

HANCOCK county is developing a social sensation. A crooked citizen, under cover of a letter of recommendation from the clerk of the court, won a South Carolina bride. To suppress unpleasant rumors he got the clerk to write another letter, quietly followed by a third, all of which leaves matters in a mixed condition.

The situation of the Western Union telegraph company is growing desperate. Despite the reports to the contrary, there is great delay in the transmission of messages, such as to render them valueless. Matters of state-even are filed subject to delay, notwithstanding the obligation of the company to fulfill its mission.

JUDGE M. J. CRAWFORD. The death of Judge Crawford, reported in our columns elsewhere, emphasizes the reflection that the great men who were foremost in Georgia in the days that preceded the war, are rapidly passing away. In the last few months our people have been called on to mourn Johnson, Hill and Stephens—and even while the memorial of the late Governor Jenkins was being spoken in the capitol the soul of Judge Crawford was leaving its earthly tenement and winging its way into the infinite.

Worthy of these great men, with whom he served in life, with whom he is honored in death, was Judge Crawford. Of scrupulous integrity, of commanding ability, and high-souled in all things, he was fit companion of these men who lived without fear and died without reproach. He was of essentially fine fiber, and literally incapable of low or sordid conduct. It was his peculiarly sensitive nature that held him aloof from the rough contentions of the political arena for the greater part of his life, but there has not been a day in a quarter of a century when this reserved and quiet gentleman was not a strong force in Georgia. To his honor be it said that he never through fear or favor or ambition, wantonly misused this power or made it subservient to demagoguery.

All in all, he was a clean, decorous gentleman, honorable in all things because he loved honor, and despised that which had the suspicion of dishonor. Other Georgians have borne a larger part in current affairs, others have been more robust and insistent and strenuous, but no Georgian has lived a clearer or more consistent life, no one as been truer to his people, to his convictions and his country, and no one has left in the hearts of Georgians a monument of character and pure white, than the great Georgian whose death we are called on to mourn to-day.

"THE NEW FISHERY POLICY." Mr. Wharton Barker, in his esteemed Philadelphia hebdomad, the American, reviews the argument in favor of what he calls "The New Fiscal Policy." This name is rather too indefinite to suit the character of the esteemed Barker's proposition. With his consent, therefore, we shall allude to it as the Fisher Policy. The forces which Mr. Barker has been able to muster in behalf of his plan of high taxation and surplus distribution have been materially strengthened so far as the humorous features of the affair are concerned by the addition of the New York Tribune.

The new Fisher Policy, of which the esteemed Barker is the editor and proprietor, contemplates a continuation of the present outrageous system of high taxation and subsidies to the monopolies, and the return of the large surplus, which necessarily accumulates under that system, to the states. Setting forth this fact as agreeably as possible, the editor of the Tribune is led to exclaim: "One would like to know, after all, what should be done with such a surplus as is contemplated, if it should not be turned over to the states."

Observe the perfect ingenuity of this logic—the liquid and pervasive character of the humor. Not two, or ten, or twenty or a thousand would like to know, "after all what should be done with such a surplus as is contemplated," but "one" would like to know. Under the peculiar—we had almost said the mysterious—circumstances of the case it is impossible to say whether the "one" referred

to is the editor of the Tribune, or the gifted Wharton Barker, but this is a matter of very little importance. Besides, it is to some extent personal, and, in a really and truly metropolitan controversy everything that is personal is confined to the first column on the first page of the esteemed Herald.

The humor of the Tribune, however, is important. It is light, but positive; it is the result of a remarkably gifted imagination. To paraphrase the sentence we have quoted is to give our readers the full benefit of this limp form of republican humor. High taxes must continue, and a surplus will naturally accumulate. "One" whoever that may be—"would like to know what should be done with such a surplus if it should not be turned over to the states." This would seem to settle the whole matter, but evidently it doesn't, for the Tribune proceeds to add a clincher. "Will the opponents" of this proposition "seriously propose that the United States shall spend, with or without good reason or a proper object, all the money that comes into the treasury?"

This humor is not only limp, it is oily—it has all the characteristics of hog's fat stewed in a Chicago kerosene vat. The Tribune not only indorses the esteemed Barker's wild-cat proposition, but he puts everybody else on the defensive. But in assuming that there is to be a surplus, the Tribune is too sanguine by half. If the surplus is to continue to accumulate in the treasury year after year, the wild-cat scheme is about as reasonable as any other. If the people are to continue to submit to a system of tax spoliation which gives two-thirds to a treasury that doesn't need it, and one-third to a grasping gang of monopolists that has already outgrown the laws and institutions of the country, there is very little to be said against the new Fisher Policy of the Pennsylvania schemers.

But this is the very point. Why deal with Mr. Wharton Barker's visionary schemes, or with the Tribune's limp logic and oily humor about the distribution of a surplus. Why should there be an extraordinary surplus? Why should not our present outrageous system of taxation be revised and reformed so that the great part of the surplus that threatens to accumulate in the treasury shall be allowed to remain where it belongs—in the pockets of the people? To take it out unnecessarily, as is now done, is robbery; to continue the system after all its bad features become apparent is worse than robbery. Mr. Wharton Barker's sop to the states, although it has been indorsed by the republican party of Pennsylvania—the agent of the protection monopolists—is not calculated to accomplish the ends aimed at. The fraud is on the surface. The whole scheme is transparent. Continue to rob the individual taxpayer in order that the Pennsylvania monopolies may wax fat and flourish; if there is any sign of impatience, let the surplus be turned over to the states. This is the scheme, and a very pretty one it is. It shows that those who are in favor of robbing the people are becoming desperate.

There is nothing simpler and plainer than the duties of the government, unless it is the principle of honesty. The government has no right to tax a citizen, or any number of citizens, above its needs. The government has no right to tax one individual for the benefit of another individual, or a class of individuals. The government has no right to rob the people and then treat the result as a "surplus." Let taxes be reduced to the point where there will be no extraordinary surplus in the treasury. If the states are to benefit from any tax, let the states raise it.

As has been said already, the new Pennsylvania Fisher Policy decides no one—least of all the men who have sanctioned it. That the republican party will make it an issue in 1884, we have not a doubt. That they could run out of the country on such a platform is quite probable. But there is one thing in the way. When the democratic house meets, it will be called upon to place Mr. Randall in the speaker's chair, and as he is known to be in active sympathy with every project calculated to advance the interests of Pennsylvania monopolists, Mr. Wharton Barker may well claim in advance that the democratic party will indorse his schemes of fraud.

The courts have decided that the railroad corporations shall perform the duties laid down by law at whatever cost—that is to say, freight shall be carried, no matter if the employees strike. Doubtless the same decision will apply to the business of a telegraph company. If so, the strike of the Western Union operators is a much more important affair than the company has been led to suspect. At the same time, it should be borne in mind that the chief remedy of the business public is to put its money in another line.

THREE southern democratic congressmen have thus far announced that they will vote for Randall for speaker—two in South Carolina and one in Georgia. We have no doubt there are others in both states, for a great many southern democratic congressmen may generally be depended upon to sit down upon the prospects of the democratic party.

The Philadelphia Press wants the republican national convention to be held in the Quaker city. We second the motion. As the weather will be hot, the brethren might meet in the porch, the roof which was stolen by Phillips.

WATERMELONS are now cheap in the markets of the country. Very cheap. Cheapness is one way of educating the palate of the people of the north and west. By next season the taste for Georgia watermelons will be an epidemic.

EDITOR DANA announces that he is not on speaking terms with Conkling. This shows that Mr. Conkling is really in the wrong somewhere. Editor Dana makes it a point to be on speaking terms with all truly good persons.

INGERSOLL consoles himself that he has made as much money out of the star-route business as the original spoliators, so to speak. Editor Dana's "Colonel" Bliss consoles himself with the same general reflection.

MAJOR WASSON, of the army, who has been sentenced to jail for embezzlement, bore up bravely until the time came to shave off his elegant blond mustache. Then the major shed copious tears.

EDITOR DANA continues to insist that it is nonsense to allude to Mr. Tilden as a probable candidate. Well—well—a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.

It is now stated that Garfield discovered that Dorsey had a screw loose in his moral make-up. In other words, Garfield discovered that Dorsey was a very bright republican.

The stalwarts evidently believe that they have nothing to lose by fanning the controversy between the dead Garfield and the worse than dead Dorsey.

Now that the Tribune is looking Arthur's horn, Editor Gorham ought to concede that there is practical harmony in the republican gang.

WHERE are the lines that were supposed to be rivals of the Western Union? Does Mr. Gould own the Baltimore and Ohio lines?

The New York papers are calling upon Jay Gould to exercise a little liberality. This is in the nature of genuine enterprise.

Mr. Gould is evidently just upon the brink of more trouble than he has ever had in the whole course of his life.

The telegraphers' strike has one feature to commend it. It interferes with speculation.

THERE seems to be a good deal of sickness in the Bill Chandler family.

DEATH OF JUDGE CRAWFORD. The Life and Service of the Deceased Statesman and Jurist.

COLUMBIA, Ga., July 23.—At six thirty-five o'clock yesterday evening, Judge Martin J. Crawford died at the residence of Mr. A. G. Reid, on Rose Hill near the city. He was brought back from Chipley on Saturday evening, his physicians having decided that he had made no improvement during his stay there. Ever feeble in health, the labors of the supreme bench have steadily sapped his strength till at the close of last term, on his return home he fell an easy victim of the typhoid fever. His mind remained unimpaired to the last. The last rays of the Sabbath's sun fell athwart the dying couch of one of the purest men who ever graced public life in Georgia. The body lay in state at the residence of Hon. B. H. Crawford to-day, where it was viewed by our sorrowing citizens. A meeting of the bar, Judge Willis presiding, was held this evening, at which suitable resolutions were adopted. His funeral will take place on the first Baptist church, Dr. J. H. Devote conducting the services, at nine o'clock this morning. The mayor has issued a proclamation requesting the business houses to close from nine to ten, which will be generally complied with.

Martin J. Crawford was the son of Mr. Hardy Crawford, a farmer of Pike county and was born at Zebulon in 1828. When he was about eight years of age his father moved to Hamilton, Harris county, where the son was sent to school. When about sixteen, he went to Mercer University but did not graduate, remaining there only one year. He returned to Hamilton and studied law with Hamilton Baldwin. When only 19 years of age he was by special act of the legislature admitted to the bar and immediately began a successful practice. When only 21 he was elected to the legislature from Harris county and, though the youngest man in the body, served with distinction. In 1848 he moved to Columbia where he continued the practice of his profession. In 1854 he was appointed by Governor Herschel V. Johnson to fill an unexpired term on the bench of the Chattahoochee circuit. He served for two years, and during his term his manhood began and in 1855 his services to that party were rewarded by an election to congress from the 14th district of Georgia. He was re-elected to congress in 1856 and 1857, and in 1858 he was elected to the Georgia delegation he resigned his seat in congress, and returning to Georgia, advocated his severance from the union, with all his power. He was elected a member of the provisional congress of the confederate states, which assembled at Montgomery, and he served in congress a short while after the seat of the new government was transferred to Richmond. He left the civil service to take an active part in the field, and raising a cavalry regiment tendered it to the confederacy. He and his entire command was overpowered and captured in Kentucky. They were not long in the hands of the enemy before terms of exchange were arranged. He returned to Georgia, and again entered the service. He served with credit during the remainder of the struggle. After the war he resumed his law practice in Columbia and was a conspicuous figure at that famous able bar. In 1875 Governor Smith appointed him to be judge of the Chattahoochee circuit, vice Judge Paul. He resigned in 1877. Governor Callout appointed him an associate justice of the supreme court to fill a vacancy. Subsequently he was elected to the full term which he was serving out when he died. He was twice married. His first wife, whom he wedded when only about 18 years old, was a daughter of Mr. Osborne Cook, of Hamilton, and a sister of Mrs. D. P. Hill, of Atlanta. She lived only a year after her marriage and died of cholera.

His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Amanda Reese, sister of Judge Augustus Reese, of Madison. Of their union there were four children, one daughter now deceased, and three sons. The eldest of these is Captain Reese Crawford, formerly representative from Muscogee county in the legislature. The other sons, Matthew and Toombs, are well known in Atlanta.

While Judge Crawford had since the war been active in promoting the success of the democratic party, though often pressed to become a candidate for various honors within its gift, uniformly declined to do so. He was several times importuned by his friends to allow his name to be used in the congressional contest in the Columbus district, and during the late campaign was considered at one time the most probable nominee for governor. What his recent severe sickness aroused the gravest fears and his death was not unexpected, yet up to the fatal attack he was the picture of health. He had taken great care of himself and bore his age well. His brother, Mr. Bennett Crawford, is a prominent lawyer at Columbus.

The news of Judge Crawford's death cast a gloom over a wide circle of friends in Atlanta. Since his appointment to the supreme bench he had been here almost constantly. His high social qualities and his cultivated intellect had made him to be loved and admired here as he was wherever he was known. His death is sincerely mourned in Atlanta.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE BRANCH COLLEGES. The friends of the state university and of the branch colleges under charge of the university have gone to work in earnest to lay before the legislature the merit of their cause and the absolute necessity of something being done. They are very much pleased at the reception with which their arguments are met, and claim that both houses are very favorably inclined to take hold of the matter.

Professor Harry White, of the university, went before the finance committee yesterday afternoon, at the request of Chairman Little, who is highly interested, and made a short talk that impressed the committee very favorably. He will go before the educational committee to-day, and to-night will address the joint assembly of the university and such members of the two houses as care to attend. All of these sessions he will, of course, discuss the financial needs of the university, the work it is doing, the importance of branch colleges and the necessity of meeting their wants with an appropriation, through the university trustees.

It is not designed to bring the bill forward hurriedly, but to have it fully discussed and each member made thoroughly conversant with its merits before he is called on to vote on it.

POLITICAL NOTES. Boston has 779 policemen and the cost of the force last year was \$900,562.

A Vermont paper suggests that the next democratic national convention be held in Richmond.

CONGRESSMAN BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, is submitting to interviews on his candidacy for the speakership.

The telegraph strike is likely to precipitate the discussion of monopoly abuses in congress.

The meeting of the labor committee to discuss the situation is significant.

The St. Louis Republican thinks that Cleveland and McDonald would be "a sort of kangaroo ticket—the hind legs the strongest."

SENATOR JONES, of Florida, says this of Ireland: "While I enjoyed my visit to the old country I could not live there again. That is the country of the past—this is the country of the future."

GIBNEY TWICHELL, a famous politician of the last generation, died yesterday, aged 72, in Boston. He was formerly president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and was a member of the 40th, 41st and 42d congresses.

THE ANDERSON (S. C.) Intelligence expresses the belief that the nomination of Governor Butler by the democrats for the presidency would drive the whole south into the republican party if it offered an acceptable man for president.

LE PIERRE MONSIEUR, who succeeded, Pere Hyacinthe Notre Dame, Paris, was once condemned to silence by his superior in the Dominican convent, because his celebrity as a pulpit orator threatened to turn his brain. So he spent a year doing scullion's work in the monastery. He is a controversial preacher and has a genius for special pleading. He understands everything—Darwin, Zola, and Thomas Aquinas. His style of oratory resembles that of Daniel O'Connell, but he has not the Irish orator's appearance, being short, square-shouldered and rebuffed.

NEW YORK Tribune: The attitude of the south is important to Mr. Tilden if he designs to enter the presidential race again. Without the hearty support of the democracy in that section he would have no hope of an election if he should succeed in getting the nomination. The declaration of the Charleston News, therefore, that the south had become disgusted with Mr. Tilden, and that even "Ben" Butler was preferred to him in that section, is a serious matter. Subsequently, the Constitution, however, strives to correct this statement by saying that the south still trusts in Tilden, and will support him earnestly. It is probable that these are two representative papers of the south, and the same doubt as to which comes nearest stating the situation correctly. But it is probable that the Atlanta paper has the right impression.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE. GENERAL W. S. ROSECRANS, of California, is in New York.

CONGRESSMAN TURNER, of the second district, is the guest of the Piedmont.

LORD and Lady Carnarvon will make a tour of the United States during the autumn.

JOSE BILLINGS has selected a rough grave-stone from the quarry near his native village.

LOUISE DE LA RUME, better known as "Gilda," the novelist, is now in strict seclusion, and under careful treatment.

GENERAL AND MRS. TOOMBS are at their summer home in Clarksville. Mrs. Hunter and Miss Lillie Dabose accompanied them.

P. T. BARNUM has presented to the church of the Redeemer at Bridgeport, a complete set of stained glass windows at a cost of \$1,000.

MR. STILSON HUTCHINS, of the Washington Post, returned from a European wedding tour. He has a beautiful new house on Massachusetts avenue, next to Senator Windom's.

SINCE her dismissal from the government service, Mrs. Walker has worn a grand array of badge on the lapel of her Prince Albert coat. For the past few days she has spent her time in demanding hearings of the officials in the pension office.

CHARLES D. CLAY, of Kentucky, grandson of Henry Clay, and Z. B. Vance, son of Zebulon Vance, of North Carolina, have been designated by the president to appear before the board at Fort Monroe, October 1, for examination for second lieutenant.

STERLING CRAWFORD, recently deceased, was one of the leading sporting gentlemen of England. As husband of the dowager Duchess of Montrose he controlled one of the best racing stables in Great Britain, and he was certainly entitled to stand as a fair representative of the upper class Englishman. It is, therefore, far from flattering to that class to learn that his will is to be contested on the extraordinary ground that two of his coaches have been found guilty of larceny. It is every way probable, however, that this issue will never be tried. If the accusation be true the suit will be compromised. If it be untrue the contestants will probably be induced to withdraw their suit. It is rare that an English family wishes its dirty linen in open court.

An old man 93 years of age, a native of Spain, has just returned from this country, where he has been living many years, to his native land. There is nothing remarkable about this, but the prodigious family which accompanied him back was certainly remarkable. It consisted of sixteen daughters, twenty-three sons, thirty-four granddaughters, seven grandsons, five great-granddaughters, thirty-nine great-grandsons, three great-granddaughters, and seventy-two sons-in-law and daughters-in-law, making in all 273 persons. The old man has been three times married, and his last marriage was to a girl of 70 years of age. He and his astonished family colony went to Europe belongs to him, and is commanded by one of his grandsons. He is a very old man, and the old gentleman enjoys excellent health. He takes two hours' gymnastic exercise, walks two miles, and does not smoke. He has never used liquors in any form, and does not smoke. He will shortly be presented at the court of Madrid.

SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCE. THE Alabama river is very low now.

Bourbon county, Ky., will have a good peach crop.

In the Kentucky lunatic asylums there are 1268 patients.

The condition of the crops is regarded very favorable in most parts of Texas.

THERE are no less than 306 localities in North Carolina, where gold is found.

MRS. HOLLOWAY, of Brunet, Texas, was bitten by a spider and died the next day.

MOBILE is actively moving to raise funds for the erection of a monument to Admiral Semmes.

MR. H. C. HANSENBERG, of Jessamine county, has taken 6,000 pounds of honey from his own bees this season.

THE building of the observatory for the great McCormick telescope at the University of Virginia was begun last week.

In western North Carolina there are fifty-nine peaks above 6,000 feet; ninety three between 5,000 and 6,000; and 143 between 4,000 and 5,000; a total of 295 above 4,000 feet.

As Alabama has offered to the managers of the Kentucky state fair for permission to exhibit his little girl, three and a half years old. She has separate and distinct, long legs, the small feet being beneath the main body, and attached to it near the roof.

ALABAMA'S improvement does not seem to be confined to her mineral interests and manufacturing. The last census shows that the number of farms has nearly doubled. In ten years the corn crop has increased about 50 per cent, the oat crop nearly quadrupled, the cotton crop increased over 60 per cent, the wool product doubled, and the hogs increased over 70 per cent.

TRICKS IN THE MARKETS. From the New York Graphic. Cut this out and run it over preparatory to marketing. Oranges are occasionally boiled to make them larger. Dried peas are soaked to imitate the fresh, green article. Samples of nuts of fruit cracked or cut and exposed are not at all truthful. The best and biggest fruit is always on the top of the box or basket. In the pyramids and regular embankments of oranges the best are always in front, while the dealer fills your paper bag with the poorest ones concealed in the rear. Keep your eye on the dealer when he fills your banana paper bag, for if your glance wanders a moment he deftly casts in from a poorer lot close at hand. Look at the nice, fat bunches of celery and you find the greener and tougher stalks in the rear. Observe if your butcher allows your meat to remain on the spring balance scales until the springs have ceased to quiver and the index stands steady. If he does, he is full of the little tricks of the trade. They come of generations of study and practice. And as a rule in buying any kind of

article if you find the dealer putting up a package out of sight look for some kind of shave.

Holmes on Heat Bedrooms. From the Boston Traveler. "Perhaps you remember," said a genial friend concerning Oliver Wendell Holmes, "How well the doctor holds his own, though naturally of a delicate organization. Well, he attributes his healthy condition to the fact of good exercise early in the day. When the town of Waterville started the lyceum, I was on the committee to select lecturers. On one occasion I went to Dr. Holmes. 'Well, yes,' he said, 'I will come out to Waterville to lecture, but you must take me back to Boston the same night.' I said to him, 'You can take the Waterville branch and go over to Newton, or take a private carriage, but there are a great many places where you will be welcomed to stay over night. Come up and stay with me.' 'Ah, my friend,' said the doctor, 'there is no difficulty. For the past twenty years I have been lecturing in the country, you see, and it required all my vitality to prepare and deliver my lectures, and I got pretty well warmed up before I closed; then you see, I was invited to stay over night, and the excitement and hospitality was offered me, including the front chamber, shut up most of the year to keep out air, dust and vermin. Now, I think I have done my part in warming up these sacred rooms during the past twenty years, and you can appreciate my reasons for wishing to sleep at home.'"

She Was Satisfied. From the Wall Street News. "Ten cents for such a little mile of paregoric as that," she growled, as she held up the phial. "Yes'm." "Has paregoric riz?" "No." "But I've often got double this amount for ten cents. You must have made seven cents clear profit."

"I made exactly eight, madam." "Why, that's clear robbery!" "Madam," replied the druggist, as he passed on the label, "If I should accidentally poison your husband to-morrow you would want \$500 in cash."

"Yes, all of that."

"Well, I haven't got but \$40, and am in a hurry to make up the remainder, so that I can put the cash right into your hands without waiting. I'm not the man to cheat a poor widow out of \$500 these hard times."

"Oh, that's it, is it? Well, you talk like an honorable man, and I'm glad you explained."

How to Drive Files Out of a Room. From the British Medical Journal. Observations made by Mr. Rafford, a member of the Society of Hygienists at Limerick, show that a castor oil plant having been placed in a room infested with flies, they disappeared as by enchantment. Wishing to find the cause, he soon found under the castor oil plant a number of dead flies, and a large number of bodies had remained clinging to the under surface of the leaves. It would therefore appear that the leaves of the castor oil plant give out an essential oil, or some toxic principle which possesses very strong insecticide qualities. Castor oil plants are in France very much used as ornamental plants in rooms, as they resist very well variations of atmosphere and temperature. As the castor oil plant is very much used in gardens, the Journal d'Agriculture points out that it would be worth while to try decoctions of the leaves to destroy the green flies and other insects which in summer are so destructive to plants and fruit trees. Anyhow, Dr. Rafford's observations merit that trial. The leaves of the castor oil plant both for the destruction of flies in dwelling and of other troublesome insects.

Vain Journey From Texas to New York. Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Record. The gossip is saying that the widow of Commodore Vanderbilt has just been refused by her first husband. You remember that she was a lovely blonde when first married, just before the war. Her husband, who was "well-to-do," if not rich, could not get along with his mother-in-law. So, after fighting her awhile, he separated from his wife, with her consent. Subsequently, after passing through many vicissitudes, she married old Cornelius Vanderbilt. She lived with him in luxury, but he never loved her. He thought it would be a good idea to turn her into a first-class hotel. At her request he went from his Texas home to New York. He was glad to see her again, but he did not marry her. On his way back he is said to have stopped here to ask the advice of an old mutual friend, "Ought I to marry her again?" He asked, "From a worldly point of view, is this friend, 'You should, for she is a very rich woman, and she would be thought of, in my opinion, unless mutual happiness is its essence.' I don't think I care to marry her," said her former husband. "I think I could if I would, but her mother is still alive."

A Martin Covered Hotel. From the Charlotte Observer. Since the tower of the Methodist church has been torn down, the big family of martins that have for ages past made an abiding place at night, finding themselves knocked out of a home, have been looking about for a new roosting place, and in the streets and gaze up in wonder at the tall appearance have found the top walls of the Central hotel just the place they want. In the afternoons they fairly take the hotel by storm, and swarm on the walls by thousands. Each individual martin keeps up a continuous chirping and chattering, and the effect is deafening. People stop in the streets and gaze up in wonder at the feathered pests. Last night, Joe, the hall boy, climbed to the roof of the building armed with a whip, and reaching over the eaves of the building proceeded to take up the martins. He fell to the pavement in a lump and old Jim Fox, who was below, snatched up enough dead martins to make a point for an array. It was not long before dark but death to the birds. Before Joe got through with them they were, no doubt, not so well pleased with their new home as they thought they would be.

Revolutionary Relic. From the Coleraine Advertiser. Dr. G. W. Chisholm, of this place, has an ancient appearance of war service that is a genuine curiosity. It is a canteen used in the revolutionary war, which was the property of the doctor's great-grandfather, General Thomas Chisholm. It is somewhat larger than the ordinary canteen in use in the late civil war, but bears a striking resemblance to the sides only being flat. It is made of a substance seemingly burnt clay, looking very much like the specimens of extinct pottery to be seen in museums, the color being a close resemblance—being only a little darker—to granite. From the mouth of the canteen issues a piece the size of a nickel, and the doctor avers this was the work of a bullet. The doctor prizes his relic which now bears an age of one hundred and ten years.

It Was Ever Thus. From the Gainesville Eagle. We are told that an eloquent divine, at Lumpkin, camptown, last year, used the following expressive truth: "The wheels of the righteous shriek and groan as they toll up the hills of salvation and over the ruins of temptation and the bridge of damnation, and have to scowling pretty lively to get up at all, but the sinners, with greased wheels and flying colors, slide down to tarnation like a dose of oil, with a rip and a whizz and raises no dust whatever."

The Bullet Found. From the Fort Gaines Tribune. While the workmen at J. W. Sutton's mill were sawing up a large tree some days ago the saw struck something hard, and on examination it was found that it was a large bullet occupying a position nearly in the centre of the tree. It is of course reasonable to suppose that the bullet has been in the tree long time, as the tree when it entered had entirely healed up and not a sign of it was visible.

The American Language in Europe. From the Waterbury American. Don Cameron, it seems, was what might be called homesick in the old country, and when he happened to meet Tom Ochiltree, he says: "A mother with a new baby could not be more pleased than I was at seeing Tom's red head and hearing him talk in the good old Texas-American style."

Something Was Going to Happen. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. A man gave an excuse for not serving on a jury at Mount Sterling, Ky., that "something was going to happen at his house, and he ought to be there." He was told to stand aside.

A White Crane. From the Brunswick Appeal. An amateur sportsman killed a white crane at the boom of the mills last week, measuring six feet, two inches from tip to tip. Stood clear in his stocking feet (no shoes) six feet six, and his bill was twelve and one-half inches long, and his "carriaval" proportions proportionate.

Pauper Immigrants. New York, July 23.—The steamer Celtic to-day brought a woman and two children who are supposed to be pauper immigrants; also an insane man. Their cases will be investigated by the emigration commissioners.

TRUCK AND TRUCKERS. Shipments and Movements of Truck. Yesterday's shipments of melons via Western and Atlantic railroad were 195 carloads, of which Central road brought in 42 cars, East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia 39 cars, Georgia road 27 cars, and 7 local cars from Atlanta.

The distribution was as follows, viz: 32 to Chicago, 32 to Cincinnati, 3 to Nashville, 3 to Detroit, 1 to Louisville, 4 to New York, 3 to Cairo, 2 to Omaha, 2 to Troy, N. Y., 3 to Bristol, Tenn., 1 each to Lynchburg, Memphis, Kansas City, Quincy, Ill., Toledo, O., Poughkeepsie, Springfield, O., Springfield, Ill., Rome, Ga., Chattanooga, Pittsburg, Knoxville. Special to The Constitution. SAVANNAH, July 23.—The steamer Wm. Crane for Baltimore taking 15,000 melons.

State of the Market. ATLANTA, July 23.—Melons not bringing freight several cars sold to day, for less than freight, also 4 cars condemned by Saturday inspectors. King would advise shippers to hold up for a while.

Special to The Constitution. A. McD. WILSON & Co. PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Melons market at \$22. Melons selling freely, market cleared up.

Special to The Constitution. W. H. MICHAEL. Boston, July 23.—Fifty-three thousand melons arrived on steamer to-day. Fair and good, \$20 to \$25, extras \$25 to \$30; arrivals from Norfolk \$2.00.

Special to The Constitution. S. C. CHAMBERLAIN & Co. St. Louis, July 23.—Melon market completely broken down under heavy receipts, only choice cars will pay freight. TRUCKERS, LATINS & DAIS. Special to The Constitution.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—The melon market full, railroads have not truck room to receive them in the city, neither are they able to move them promptly after they are received. Unless shipments fail off many will be dumped here.

JERKS, BROWN & Co. Profit in Melons. From the Waycross Reporter. Mr. G. S. Ratch has received returns of another carload of melons shipped to New York, which netted him \$35.88. He has shipped in all, off of about twenty cars, seven carloads, and expects to ship two more. He sold his first carload of melons for \$2,000, which is not a bad show for twenty acres of poor, pine land. If \$100 profit per acre will not induce immigration, what will it take to induce them to settle in southern Georgia, where they can be obtained from so little labor and expense?

Shipment of Peas. From the Thomsville Times. Up to Thursday night 639 cars of LeComte peas had passed through the Thomsville express office. Much the larger portion of these found their way to northern and western markets. Prices remain very nearly unchanged—selling here at \$2 per crate and abroad from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per crate every day. For this industry. At 25 cents net profit per bushel an acre would yield an annual income of at least \$10

